PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1888.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

Passing Littlewood at 12.16 P. M. Amid Wild Cheering.

The Englishman Yields First Place with Tears in His Eyes.

SCORE AT 2 P. M.

Hughes	187
Littlewood.	181
Herty.	179
Golden	175
Noremac	171
Cartwright	170
Guerrero	158
Dillon	151
Campana	149
Vint	145
Saunders	143

Only fifteen weary pedestrians were found m the elliptical sawdust track in Madison Square Garden at dawn this morning. Twenty nine of the men had given out.

Peter Panchot, the Buffalo postman, and Dan Burns, the Elmira man, who raced against series of horses in Chicago in 1884 in a six-day race and beat

them, were obliged to JOHN HUGHES. retire on account of physical disablement. and twenty-seven of the peds had withered and died under the 100 miles rule at the end of the first twenty-four hours.

The scores of the men who had dropped out were as follows : Hendry, 52.7; Coughlan, 60.5; Drake, 45.8;

Howard, 57.6; Practer, 74.1; Russell, 58.2; Adams, 64.2; Nolan, 78; Stein, 58.6; Me-Evoy, 61.6; Kraemer, 49.4; Albertie, 51.1; Kleine, 47; Taylor, 33.4; Duffy, 33.7; Morelander, 26.2; Graves, 25.7; Esterline, 78.2; Connor, 80.6; Burns, 95.7; Newhart, 96.1; Elson, 78.1; Schroeder, 85.4; Williams, 70; Sullivan, 86.1; Peach, 68.4; Tilly, 85.

E. C. Moore, who entered the race as the protege of Jimmy Albert, was obliged to give up at 2.18 o'clock this morning with a score of only 102.4. He had barely covered the necessary 100 miles in the first 24 hours.

Of the fifteen men left to fight it out, George Littlewood, the Sheffield blond, led, his nearest competitor, Lepper Hughes, being ten miles behind him.

Between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning Dan Herty, the Boston persistent, overtook

Peter Golden, the one-time favorite amateur of this city, slept from 11 until 3 o'clock, permitting Herty and Cartwright to get ahead of him, but returned to the track fit for a good day's work.
At midnight the record of Charlie Rowell,

At midnight the record of Charlie Rowell, 150% miles, was still unbroken, Littlewood having covered only 137 miles.
But this was seven miles better than Albert's score for the first twenty-four hours in the last race, in which he made the six-day record of 621 miles, and eleven miles better than Paddy Fitzgerald in 1834. Hughes also bested those records, scoring 131 miles.

The other leaders stood as follows: Herty, 128.4: Cartwright, 125.1: Noremac, 118.1: Golden, 125.5; Hegelman, 115.3: Hart, 114.7. Gus Guerrero, the California Greaser, covered only four laps over the 100 miles in the 24 hours, and Dan Dillon, who had hoped to win the race, barely squeezed out his 100 miles, while "Old Sport," Peter Napoleon Campana, had worked his ancient limbs for 101 miles.

Tom Cox, the Philadelphian, had covered 101 miles.

Tom Cox, the Philadelphian, had covered 105 miles and Sam Day 114.4. Both retired for rest a little later, and when they awakened were very stiff. Day walked three miles farther and retired again. Cox got as far as 108 miles 7 laps, and then he, too, went to bed

again. Gus Guerrero had two hours of refreshing Gus Guerrero had two hours of refreshing sleep during the night and resumed his work in a little better form. Just before dawn he took to pestering that mass of stolidity, Jack Hughes, and chased him for a long time, playing on a harmonica as he ran. Some passed a banjo to him and he thumbed a tune for a couple of laps. But Lepper Hughes seems to be enthused with some of his old spirit and keeps up a jog trot, deceiving in that it is much faster than it seems to be. Hughes was ten miles behind Littlewood at 7 o'clock, and the Englishman was in a good condition.

How the men worked during the early hours of the second day may be gathered from this table:

SCORE FROM 1 TO 5 O'CLOCK A. M.							
Name.	1A.M.	2A. M.	8.4. M.	44. M.	5A. M.	64. M.	
il. Lit'lawo'd g. Bughes 1. Herry 4. Ca'twrig't 10. Golden 8. Noremac 6. Hart 6. Guerrero 17. Begelman 19. Saundors 12. Day 4. Dillon	187.0 181.0 128.4 125.1 187.6 129.4 118.4 100.4 107.0 115.3 114.6	140.7 181.7 124.4 127.5 127.8 127.8 120.0 111.4 116.8 116.0	145.6 187.8 187.0 134.0 127.0 127.3 120.0 167.0 116.2 116.8	160.0 142.8 133.3 188.2 128.6 140.0 111.1 118.8 110.1	154.0 146.7 136.2 146.5 136.1 132.6 120.0 115.5 119.3 118.5 117.1	158.5 149.1 141.0 140.0 140.0 191.1 122.1 130.6 120.2 118.5 117.1	

91. Vint. 105.0 106.0 108.5 107.7 111.4 115.0 20.0 Con. 108.7 108.7 108.7 108.7 108.7 108.7 108.7 109.7 109.2 109.2 109.2 109.7 109.2 109.2 109.7

THE SCORE PROM 7 A. M. TO 12 M.								
	TA.M.	84.M.	VA. M.	10 4 M	HAN	12 M.		
Littlewood Highes Highes Legy Cartwright Godden Godden High High High High High High High High	168.4 163.6 145.2 145.2 145.1 140.7 121.4 122.7 119.8 119.8 117.1	167.4 158.1 15.2 151.0 144.7 144.7 125.2 125.6 131.5 120.0 117.1	171-7 162-9 166-7 155-7 120-7 120-6 126-6 126-7 128-8 128-8 128-8 128-8	1700	170 000 100 000 000 000 000 000 000 000	170.0		

The looked-out brewery workmen met as usual this morning in Charendon Hai.

No further detections were reported to-day, and hone at the meeting expressed a determination to like to the end. For comparison with the work of the lead-ers to-day the record in other races may be interesting. For forty-eight hours Charlto Bowell made the record, which has never

been beaten, in 1882, covering 258 miles, 1 lap. He had covered 107 miles, 7 laps, in the second twenty four hours.

In the February race Albert covered 108 miles the second day, his score at Tuesday midnight being 238 miles, or twenty miles below the record.

Littlewood must cover 101 miles to-day to even Albert's work in the last race. even Albert's work in the last race. LITTLEWOOD LIMPING PAINFULLY.

Littlewood went to his but soon after 10 o'clock. He had been limping slightly for an hour. His foot was rubbed and bathed, and he took sleep.

During the hour following, while Littlewood slept, the Lepper put in good work, reducing Littlewood's lead to five miles.

Littlewood returned at 10.40. He limped painfully at first, but limbered up and ran again after a few turni of the track.

Sam Day's name was taken down from the score list this morning. At 9 o'clock he came on the track and made a vigorous protest. He then began travelling at a good rate of speed.

Hart and Cox at that hour were out of the race.

Hart and Cox at that hour were out of the race.

Jimmie Albert said this morning: "I believe that my record of 621 miles will be beaten by one of the four leaders, and I hope it will. If it is beaten I shall enallenge the winner for the world's championship."

Albert further said that he thought that Hughes was the best man, and talked of a big sweepstakes if his record is broken.

Farson Tilly and Williams returned to the track during the forenoon and started in again, but they were compolled by the judges to retire. Both were well nigh tearful because they could not continue the hopeless struggle.

cause they could not continue the hopeless strucgle.

Despite Albert's prediction that his record is going to be broken in this race, Littlewood was more than four miles behind it at noon. Littlewood's lameness bothered him considerably and his face wore a look of discouragement, and Hughes had been steadily gaining upon him and was only a mile and a half behind him.

Hett's lead of Cartwicht was increased.

Herty's lead of Cartwright was increased two laps between 11 and 12 o'clock, and Pete

GOV. HILL'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

around the ring, leaving the race to eleven men.

The record for the thirty-sixth hour is 204 miles 4 laps, and was made by Rowell. Albert's score at this hour was 183 miles 6 laps. It will be seen by the score that Peter Golden put his peg ahead of Cartwright's at noon and led him seven laps.

At noon it was considered almost certain that Hughes would be the leader before night, Littlewood, it was said, has something wrong with his hip, and he would probably be called from the track. This would break his heart, for he had set his mind on beating Cartwright, who is his hitterest enemy. His trainers refused to give any information as regards his condition.

The seats began to fill up with spectators

The seats began to fill up with spectators after 12 o'clock, and Lepper Hughes was putting in his best work. Every third or fourth lap he would overtake limping Littlewood, and as he passed him the crowd would c eer and applaud vigorously. It was a race between Ireland and England, and when at 12.16 o'clock Hughes overtook and passed Littlewood in the fourth lap of the 180th mile the crowd fairly went wild with enthusiasm.

mile the crowd fairly went wild with enthusiasm.

This was too much for poor Littlewood, and when the crowd cheered again on the elevation of Hughes's score over that of the Englishman on the big blackboard, and the band struck up "St. Patrick's Day," it broke his British heart, and he went to his hut, tears gleaming in his honest eyes.

Then Hughes ran a straight mile in nine minutes, to the music of "Wearing of the Green," Cartwright stopped to look at the score and then a grim smile spread over his

Green." Cartwright stopped to look at the score, and then a grim smile spread over his face at the discomfiture of his hated rival.

Those who know or who think that they ought to know from long experience in '10llowing the races." say that the two English visitors, Littlewood and Cartwright, are out of the race, and that it lies between Hughes, Herty and Golden.

Of these Herty is the most promising, although Hughes is in good condition, except for weariness. Golden has never recorded a high figure at the finish in a race of this kind, but is in high feather, and laughs as he runs a mile first one way and then the other way around the ellipse.

Littlewood's lameness bothered him a good deal and he was on and off, the track all day,

deal and he was on and off the track all day being only a few minutes at a time in either

Meantime Herty reduced the gap between

Meantime Herty reduced the gap between himself and the Englishman and gained two laps in the noon hour on Hughes.

The score at 1 p. M. was as follows: Hughes, 188.1: Littlewood, 180.3: Herty, 174.5; Golden, 171; Cartwright, 168.7; Noremac, 167.7: Guerrero, 151.6; Campana, 145.2; Dillon, 146.2: Vint, 142.4; Saunders, 140.

Littlewood's backer, Frank Dale, of Philadelphia, is not discouraged by the breaking down of his man. He has telographed a Philadelphia physician, and he says that if he can get Littlewood in shape he will make it warm for the rest, even though they get forty miles the lead. He says that Littlewood's right thigh is in bad shape, but he still has confidence in his powers.

Noremac passed Cartwright at 1.46 o'clock this afternoon.

The Browers Quiet, But Determined.



Hill Champions the People's Cause.

The Capitalists' Half - Holiday Raid Defeated.

Triumph of the Workers Led by "The Evening World."

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. I ALBANY, May 8.—THE EVENING WORLD'S battle against Capitalist Walker's Half-Holi-

AND HE GRASPED

Golden's steady canter was overhauling the Londoner, too.

Peter Hegelman, who has done excellent work as a sprinter, but who failed in the February race, again broke down this morning, and put on his citizen's clothing and left the Garden. He had covered 125% miles.

Sam Day retired for good after a few turns around the ring, leaving the race to eleven men.

The record for the thirty-sixth hour is 204

day Repeal bill has resulted in a triumphant victory. The bankers and bloated bondholders and bounded bondholders and a powerful lobby so worked upon the commercial members of both houses that eleven days ago it received the sanction of the Senate and Assembly, but Gov. Hill has stamped his heel upon such pernictous legislation, though repeatedly requested to state what would be his action.

The Governor declined until last night to furnish any information. Just before the furnish any information. Half-Holdsy Lew, and the Legislature in its wis-

session began the Governor sent for Senator Walker. The latter was asked to withdraw his obnoxious measure, it being intimated that the Governor might approve a bill pro-viding for full holidays four months in a

year.

The capitalists absolutely refused to accede
to the Governor's request on the ground that
it was too late in the session to make the pro-

it was too late in the session to make the proposed change.

Fifteen minutes after Mr. Walker returned to his sest in the Senate, Col. Rice, the Governor's private secretary, appeared hearing an oblong yellow package decorated with a pretty bit of blue ribbon. Capitalist Walker turned pale, Insurance Broker George Zerubabel Erwin looked sad while Trust Agent Vedder's face wore a most aged expression. Senator Reilly, however, who has almost single-handed fought to keep the law upon the statute books, smiled exultantly. All divined what Col. Rice's appearance meant.

antly. All divined what Col. Rice's appearance meant.

The little bundle contained a message that carried dismay to the hearts of the corporation Senatorial agents. A more miserable looking lot of individuals never were witnessed than when Clerk Kenyon opened the communication and proceeded to read the veto.

The enemies of the Saturday half holiday and the oppressors of the toiling masses are surprised at the action of the Governor. They felt assured that he would sign the Summer Holiday amendments. They were, however, frightened when they heard that Gov. Hill had given a hearing last Saturday to representatives of This Evenino World, who presented him with arguments and petitions signed by 50,000 workingmen and workingwomen of New York City and Brooklyn against any interference with the people's law.

aw.
The Governor listened to the arguments of

The Evening World's representatives for over an hour, but did not intimate what his action would be.

The following is a full text of Gov. Hill's

State of New York, Executive Chamber, Aleany, N. Y., May 7, 1883.
To the Senate:
Senate bill No. 105, entitled "an act to further amend chapter 27 of the laws of 1815, entitled as amended by chapter 50 of the laws of 1811, an act to designate the holidays to be observed in the acceptance and payment of bills of exchange, bank checks and promisery notes, and retaining to the closing of public offices and to repeal chapter 461 of the laws of 1857," is herewith returned without approval.

closing of public offices and to repeal chapter and of the laws of 1857. "In herewith returned without approval.

This measure proposes to abolish what is known as the present Saturday half-holiday and to substitute in its place a Saturday half-holiday during the four meanins of June, July, August and September. The half-holiday law thus proposed to be repealed or modified went tole effect scarcely a year ago. It met with considerable opposition from the start and it must be conceed that it has not secured that decree of public favor that was anticipated. Nevertheless, it is evident that the law has not had a thorough trial. One year is scarcely a sufficient period in which to test the merits of such as innovation, and it would seem as though a sound public policy would dictate the continuance of the law for at least another year, when, if it does not prove reasonably satisfactory, it can readily be modified.

There should not be so much fickleness in our legislation. While laws should not be disturbed with every passing change of public opision. Every law, when once enacted, should have a thorough and impartial trial and should not be hashily or inconsiderately repealed. This course will prevent the

original enactment of unwise and doubtful measures and will secure more steadness and consistency in our legislation.

It is the experience of every thoughtful observer that there are many lists passed one year only to be reposled the next, and tots evidence of yaculation and inconstance should be avoided. It should not be expected that such an innovation as t at of the Saturday lists-Hotlody law would be entirely astisfactory to all portions of the people, especially at the very threshold of its inauguration. But the interests of no one class are to be sorily consulted, but the advantages to the community as a whole and to the masses of the people are rather to be considered. There are undouttedly inconvenients to many persons occasioned by its enforcement, but its enforcement, with a few exceptions, is not compulsory. It affects banks only as regards the payment, pressymment or protest of commercial paper on the day, and public offices are permitted to be legally closed, but aside from these exceptions all other business may be transacted if the people elsare to transact. There is otherwise no compulsion anywhere. The law may be regarded as simply declaratory of the public dealer that the people should observe the day, but it provides no pensities for its violation. The people need not observe the Saturday half-hollday any more than Washington's Birthday, the Fourth of July or Decoration Day, unless they prefer to do so. It is a matter to be largely regulated by public sentiment, and the advocates of the movement may well insist that it is fairly entitled to a longer trial to demonstrate its growing benefits.

titled to a longer trial to demonstrate its growing benefits.

It must be admitted that innovations of this character have always met with violent opposition, but it is evident that the tendencies of the age favor more opportunities for receation, and it is wise to recognize the fact. There is no actual necessity for the constant and excussive labor that characterized former days. Labor-saving machiners and improvements in every sphere of hie have hightened many of the burdens of humanity. Fourteen hours a day's work was reduced to tweive hours and then to ten hours, and ewen the demand for less hours of labor is now receiving respectful consideration. Public schools were formerly required to be kept the whole of every Saturday; afterwards only a helf-day on each Saturday, and now they are wholly discontinued on that day.

Recreation is desirable, as well as rest and religious worship. If Suppay is the only day on which recreation is possible to a large portion of our population, it will of necessity be used by them for that purpose. Our American Sunday will be better observed by setting apart the whole or a part of Saturday for the recreation and amusement which is now being crowded into Sunday. But it

Echoes of the Veto.

Gov Hill vetoed the bill restricting the

Saturday half holidays to the months of June, July, August and September. Here are some of the echoes heard in New York to-day: "Gov. Hill deserves the thanks and gratitude of the wage-workers of the State."
"The Saturday Half-Holiday law will re-

main on the statute books for another year at least. Good!"
The people asked the Governor to give the law a chance and trial, and he has obeyed

THE EVENING WORLD congratulates the Governor and the hundreds of thousands of

toilers.

The Evening World also feels like congratul ting itself. It fought the repeal and amendment business from start to finish.

'It is a great victory for the men whose

Let the hammers of carpenters have a

merry ring to-day."

"The faces of the overworked saleswomen should be wreathed in smiles."

"Longshoremen will have light hearts when they return to their modest homes to-

night."
The bank elerks are as proud as peabooks

The bank clerks are as proud as peacocks.
They are laughing while the directors are growling."

'The various trade unions will now pass resolutions of thanks to Gov. Hill."

'Corporations, monopolists and manufacturers ewn a great deal, but they do not own Gov. Hill."

Gov. Hill."
Senator Edward F. Reilly must be happy.
The law he drafted for the people will re-

main a law.

"Labor arose in its might and petitioned Gov. Hill to stand by it. Labor's appeal was

shirt sleeves are their coats of arms.

their request."

Broker Nathaniel W. T. Hatch Found Dead in a Yard.

He Accompanied Mrs. C. W. Scofield Home Last Night.

Her Husband Was There and Hatch Locked Himself in a Room.

Mr. and Mrs. Scofield Placed Under Arrest

The dead body of Nathaniel W. T. Hatch banker and broker at 14 Nassau street, was found this morning by



a workman in the yard in the rear of 64 West Twentieth street. His skull was fractured and his body lay in a pool of blood. His clothing was disor dered and there were bruises on his body. The limb of a tree in c. w. scorield. the back yard, near

which the body lay, was broken. The story of how he came to his death is one which has often been told, and in the relations of the dead man with Mrs. Lillian Scofield, a richly dressed and handsome woman of about thirty years, there was enough to suggest a suspicion of a murder

actuated by jealousy. Mrs. Scofield was taken to the West Thirtieth street police station soon after the discovery of the body. She and her husband, Charles W. Scotield, live at the address given.

Capt. Reilly set an investigation on foot at nee, and his detectives found that Mrs. Scofield dined with Hatch last night at a restaurant in West Twenty-seventh street, a place mown as Mme. Fanny's.

It was within half an hour of midnight when they left the restaurant, and Mr. Hatch accompanied her home. Arriving there, she nvited him in.

After they had been together about ten ninutes Mr. Scoffeld came in, and his suspicions were at once aroused in regard to Mr. Hatch. The latter was hastily concealed in a room on the second floor, and Mrs. Scofield turned to meet her husband.

Scofield's jealousy was raised to a hot pitch and he questioned his wife in a most riolent way concerning the man who had been with her. She steadfastly refused to give the man's name and insisted that he had left the house.



There then, according to the police, ensued lively quarrel between husband and wife, which only ended when Scoffeld left the

house. As to what happened after Scofield left his wife the police could obtain no satisfactory information. They suspected that he met Mr. Hatch and engaged him in a furious encounter, which ended in the broker being thrown from the rear window of the second floor Capt. Reilly decided to detain both the Scofields, and they were placed under arrest.

Mrs. Scofield was pale, but told her story with the utmost calmness to Sergt. Schmittberger, giving evidence of no agitation. She said she saw nothing of the broker or of what happened in the yard until the body was discovered by the workmen.

The husband, Charles W. Scofield, was also taken to the station-house. He was formerly

He told the police that he had had cause on several occasions to doubt his wife's adelity. An Evening World reporter saw Mrs. Scofield later at the West I hirtieth street station. She is a handsome woman of between thirty and thirty five years, a brunette, with a rich, clear complexion and fine dark brown eyes. Her dress was tasteful, and she wore fine but unostentations jewelry.

She said she was anxious to clear herself of the charge on which she was detained, and in a quiet and composed manner told the following story:

"The house needed thorough repair when we moved in, and the plasterers, painters and paperhangers took possession along with us. "The only rooms we could have for our own use were the back parlor, in which my hus-

band lived, and the front room one flight up, which was mine.

"I have independent means of my own, and have for years carried on small speculations in stocks. I have regular accounts with I & S. Wormser, W. T. tlatch & Fous and other firms."

Mrs. Secondal, here, handed to the remarker.

Mrs. Sconeld here handed to the reperter Mrs. Sconeld here handed to the reporter daily and weekly reports of those firms, showing stock transactions to the amount of more than \$30,000. They were mostly in Missouri, Kansas and Texas bonds, Canada Pacfic, Reading and Louisville and Nashville.

Mrs. Scotleid continued: "I bave known Mr. Nathaniel W. T. Hatch and his father, Mr. Walter T. Hatch, for over three years. Mr. W. T. Hatch introduced me to his son, "Yesterday noon I went downtown to give

"Yesterian noon I went downtown to give orders about some stock transactions. I first went to I. & S. Wormser's and then to Hatch & Sons' office. When I had done my business I said I was going to take lunch at the Hoffman restaurant, corner of New and Beaver streets, and Mr. Nathaniel Hatch walked down Broad street with me.

"I told him I was going to pass an hour or two at the office of my brother-in-law, D. C. Ferris, a broker at 55 Broadway.

"Mr. Hatch came to my brother-in-law's office at about 4 o'clock and we waited there till about 6. Then we went uptown. Mr. Ferris was not able to come for a few minutes and we promised to meethim at O'Neili's oyster house, Twinty-second street and Sixth avenue, at 6.30. He got there before us, but Yesterday noon I went downtown to give ers about some stock transactions. I first



water.

"I was then in my own room on the second floor. He went into the bathroom on the same floor to get the water.

"Just then I heard the front door open. I looked over the baluster and said to Mr.

Hatch:
"There's some one in the house."
"Then I went downstairs and saw it was

"Then I went downstairs and saw it was my husband.
"He said: 'I heard voices, who is it?"
'I said: 'Never mind, you don't want to see them. It's s. me one on business."
"I persuaded Mr. Scofield to go into his own room to avoid explanations.
"I stayed with my husband in the back parlor some minutes and engaged him in conversation. I thought that meanwhile Mr. Hatch would leave the house.
"At about 10 clock my husband walked out of his bedroom and sat on the front stoop. I saw that he did not intend to enter the house for some time, so I went upstairs.
"I found that all the doors on the second floor were locked. I concluded that Mr. Hatch had got frightened and locked himself in.

I stooped to the keyhole and said : 'Mr.

"I stooped to the keyhole and said: 'Mr. Hatch, Mr. Scofield has gone; please open the door. It's all right,' I called out many times, but there was no answer.

"I thought he must have gone into one of the closets in my room, so I went along the hallway and knocked on the wall.

"I got matches and lit them near the keyhole, so that he could see I was alone.

"But I could get no answer, so I tried to burst in the door. It was a task beyond my strength so I went out to get a policeman to help me. Mr. Scofield was then sitting on a stoop several doors distant.

"The officer burst open the door of the bathroom, but I could see no trace of Mr. Hatch, I went through the two rooms and the extension which connects with the bath-

the extension which connects with the bath-room, but still I could see no one.

room, but still I could see no one.

"All the windows on the floor had been open all day, and they were still open. I looked into the closets and then went to the front the ten of the have window. It opens on the top of the bay window of the parlor, and seeing how easy it was for any one to descend to the street by this window, I thought Mr. Hatch had done so. I made no further s. arch, and in a short time went to bed,
"My husband did not return to the house

till 6.30. I did not hear of Mr. Hatch's death until 8 o'clock, when the painters told me they had found his body in the yard. they had found his body in the yard.

"I account for his death in this way: Mr.
Hatch had hidden in my room when he heard
my husband come in, and when the policeman came to break in the door he must have man came to break in the door he must have thought some harm was meant to be done him. He got out of the backroom window on to the extension and made a jump for the branch of the big tree near the balcony of the extension and tried to swing to the ground. But he must have missed his hold and fallen on his heat."

Mrs. Scofield declared that her relations with Mr. Hatch were not of an inverser.

with Mr. Hatch were not of an improper character. She knew he was a married min with a family but he was a pleasant companion and she feit on friendly terms with him.

She said she was sure Mr. Scofield had no

encounter with Mr. Hatch, Mr. Scofield was a very mild-mannered man, and he knew Barthold!'s Great Work

Barthold's Great Werk.

The stands on Bedock is lained, in the harbor of New York, is one of the most sublime artistic succeptions of mostern times. The toren of the goddess lights the nations of the earth to peace, prosperity and progress through thisborry. But "there'y is an empty word to the thousands of poor women enserved by physical aliments a hundred fold more vyrannical than any Nevo. To such sufferers Dr. Pinskie's Pavorier Phissonierin and in the promise of a speedy once. It is a specific in all those leringements, firegularities and weaknesses which make life a burvien to 40 traspists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper inclosing bottle.

PICTURE of the culers, flags and coats-of-arms of all nations packed with HOMERS "LONG CUE," the best five-cent tobacco,

LAST EDITION.

she had business relations with people which he must not interfere with.

After viewing the body Deputy Coroner Scholer gave permission for its removal to 35 West Fifty third street. It was taken there at 11 o'clock.

In a formal statement to Coroner Levy Mr. Scofield said he was forty-sight years of age, and was until lately President of the Montgomery and Alabama Railroad Company. As to the occurrence of last night he said:

I got home at about 10 r. x. I could not get into my sleeping apartment, so I went into the back parior and lay on the softs. I fell saiser.

At about I o'clock some voices awoke me. I listened a moment and recognized Mr. Hatch's voice talking to my wife. I sat down in the front parior.

In about half an hour my wife came down and she had business relations with people which

instered a moment and recognized Mr. Hatch's voice talking to my wife. I sat down in the from parior.

In shout half an hour my wife came down and said she had company. I said I would leave, and she said. "All right; go." I went to go and get my coat, tut my wife objected. She said I could not sleep in the house that night.

I said: "All right; Fill go." I said I would return for my things in the morning.

I left the house and remained on the stoop of the adjoining house. It was then about so deek. I kept company with the policeman on the beat till about 5 o'clock. About a 50 a. M. I went to the house to get my coat.

Mrs. Sconfeld came from the parior. I said: "I want to set my things." She replied "Don't be foolish," and urged has to remain and get some sleep. I in hy consented. I undressed and lay down and fell asleep, as I was worn out. About 13, 45 a. M. my wife woke mg and said Mr. Hatch lay dead in the yard.

I have met Mr. Hatch in my epartments occa-

lay dead in the yard.

I have mot Mr. Hatch in my spartments occasionally, but I did not see him last night.

dows.

It is not known whether the branch was broken by Mr. Hatch seizing it to aid his descent, or whether it was snapped by the weight of his body as he fell from the win-

Mr. Hatch was a member of the firm of Walter T. Hatch & Sons, bankers and brokers at 14 Nassau street, and was the eldest son of the senior member of the firm. He was forty-three years old, and lived with his wife in a handsome and welt-furnished bouse at 36 West Fifty-third street. Until a few years ago he resided in Brooklyn,

Until a few years ago he resided in Brooklyn, where his wife was one of the most prominent ladies in society on the Heights.

His father, Walter T. Hatch, lives at 124 Remsen street. His brothers are Henry P. Hatch, who made some reputation as an amateur actor, and Arthur M. Hatch, who is well known in Brooklyn society.

Mr. Nathaniel Hatch was a member of the Stock Evaluation and unsuly wast there is the stock Evaluation.

Stock Exchange and usually went there in the morning when he came downtown. He was a quiet, shrewd business man, and atten-tive to his duties. The entries for the Clifton races to-morrow ar

as follows: First Race. - Purse \$200, of which \$50 to the second, for three-year-olds; salling allowances; horses entered to be sold for \$2.500 to carry full weight; three-quarters of a mile. lot st. Clair....

Manhattan ...

Hase Viol..... Raymond.

Figaro... 190, of which \$50 to the second, parard that have run and not wor meeting in 1888; selling allow

108 John Kyle 108 Atom 108 Peacock 108 Lizzie M. 104 Pat Daly \$570,000 for the Canals REPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

ALBANY, May S .- The Assembly to-day passed the bill appropriating \$570,000 for the canals by a vote of 87 to 24. It now goes to the Governor.



-Weather Indications For Connecticut and Bastern New York-Warmer, fair weather followed by tocal rains; winds becoming light to resh southeasterly and increasing in force.

Piper-Heidsleck Sec.

elected them."

Every wage-earner who is a Republican
and every earner of wages who is a Democrat
will send thanks to Gov. Hill."

a quiet and composed manner told the following story:

"My name is Lillian E. Scofield and I am the wife of Charles W. Scofield. My husband has been out of business for some time, but I believe he is now connected with some effectric lighting company.

"Up to May I we lived in East Thirty-fourth street, but we then moved to 64 West Twentieth street, the house where this unfortunate affair happened. will send thanks to Gov. Hill."

Telegrams and letters have already been received by The Evening World. "Congratulations," "The voice of the people has been listened to," "We have won the fight. Three cheers for The Evening World," are among the congratulations received.

The following despatch has been sent to Gov. Hill: Hon. David H. Hill, Governor of the State of New

York, Albans:
You have done a noble act and have earned the
ratifude of every workingman and workingwoman
in this State. Another year will demonstrate the

tened to. The workingmen will remember the Senators and Assemblymen who favored the Saturday Half-Honday amendment." a broker and in good circumstances. He has Saturday Half-Honday amendment." "What a victory for the poor as against the rich. Gov. Hill evidently thinks the poor man has some rights in this State." "There was no politics in the Saturday Half-Holiday law until the Republicans made it a party question and rushed the amendment through both houses." "The few Democratic legislators who obeyed the wishes of corporate influences and voted for the amendment will be sorry for their betrayal of the rights of the people who elected them." been away from home for a considerable